

A QUESTION OF COURAGE

The third day of Ringbrand's absence dawned hot and clear, and when Ludlow reached "The Laurels" with his men he found the colonel and Henry waiting impatiently.

"Did the men get started before you left?" she inquired, putting her arm around the girl's waist and leading her to the cool sitting-room.

"You mustn't be discouraged, dear; it'll come out all right—I just feel that it will. All day yesterday I was just as blue as could be, but now I am sure we'll hear good news before long."

"I wish I could be; but I can't; and I've tried so hard. All night long I was haunted by the most dreadful pictures of him lying in some desolate place, sometimes it seemed as if he were only wounded, but at others his face was livid and ghastly. Oh, it was terrible!"

"Poor dear!" said Mrs. Ludlow, sympathetically, "does it mean so much to you?"

Hester covered her face with her hands, and the compassionate comforter saw a tear trickle down one of the shapely fingers.

"The girl looked up with her cheeks aflame. 'And you know why I can't! It's shameful to even think of such a thing!'"

"No, it isn't—not from my point of view; you must remember I know some things on the other side, and if Hugh hasn't spoken it's because he has been restrained by a nobler motive than most men could find a place for. Oh, you needn't hide your face again; I'm not going to do his weeping for him; you'll find he can do that for himself, some day, and then he'll tell you all about it."

Hester rose and crossed to the window, commanding the view of the mountain, and Mrs. Ludlow went away to attend to her household duties.

thus obtained he gauged the varying width of the cavern until he found a point where the walls approached each other so nearly as to make the intervening space correspond exactly with his measurement.

The next step was to cut the log into two pieces of equal length, and, dragging it out into the better light under the aperture, he narrowly missed throwing it down upon another package of food similar to the one found in the same spot on the previous morning.

It was a welcome surprise, and he stopped work long enough to devour the hard corn-bread and greasy bacon, thinking that the daintiest breakfast ever brought him by the well-trained waiter in the grill-room of his New York club had not been eaten with a keener relish.

"It must be the woman," he soliloquized; "it can't be anyone else; and if these fellows have put their devilish plot in motion I'll get no more rations from that source, because they were to send her away to-day. After all, though, I don't know as it makes much differ-



He hoisted the other piece of wood after him.

ences; if another night finds me still in this hole I shan't care much what becomes of me."

Putting the shadow of despondency into words had the effect of defining it, and he shook it off resolutely. "That'll never do; there must be no ifs and ands about it: I've just got to get out of here while this daylight lasts."

He swallowed the last mouthful of bread and felt to work again, beginning to cut a groove around the middle of the log by incessant and careful strokes of the pick. In turning the piece of timber, he saw where the mountaineer's shot had plowed a deep furrow in it, and he knew then that the bruise on his arm had been made by the glancing and half-spent bullet. He scarcely heeded the grim reminder, and as he bent patiently to his work he thought how quickly the school of privation and hardship begins to impress its lessons of indifference upon the mind.

There are many things easier of accomplishment than the cutting in two of a six-inch stick of tough oak with the dull point of a pick as a substitute for an ax; and the muscles of Ringbrand's back and arms were in painful rebellion, and his hands were sore and blistered, long before the thing was done. As a college man, he had been rather fond of athletics, and the training of the university gymnasium, reaching up through the overlying years of sedentary habit, gave him the power of endurance and enabled him to keep steadily at work in spite of the protests of back and arms and hands; but this did not lessen the acuteness of the pain, nor did it dull the keen agony of apprehension that seized upon him as he saw how slowly the cutting progressed.

Notwithstanding his perseverance and the feverish energy with which he worked, the hands of his watch marked the hour of noon when the last remaining fibers of the wood gave way under the blows of the pick, and, stopping only long enough to get a drink of water from the pool, he carried the pieces to the point determined by the measurement with the rope, and began to fit one of them breast-high between the vertical walls as the first round of his ladder.

"By Jove! talk about special providence—what chance would I have if this bit of timber hadn't tumbled down here?" It was a comfort to think aloud in the dead silence of the place. "Now, if I can wedge this so it will hold me!" A half-dozen trials went for nothing, and he sat down to worry it out in theory. "It's too long—that's what's the matter with it; but if I cut it off it may be too short for the next place, and that won't do. Let me see; I wonder if I couldn't dig a little step for the lower end."

He was on his feet again in a moment, picking a shallow hole in the soft sandstone. The expedient answered the purpose, and when the log was adjusted he tried it, first by ladders and then by climbing up and jumping upon it. It held, and he forgot his aches and pains in the exultant joy of success.

"That demonstrates it: if I can fit one, I can fit the others. And I'll get the hang of it presently, so I can work faster. It oughtn't to take more than six of these to carry me to the top; six, or possibly seven"—scanning the cleft above him—"and I've got five hours or such a matter to do it in. At that rate it'll be dark when I get back to Ludlow's; but that won't matter. An hour will give me all the time I want at Tom's

and we can figure safely up to ten o'clock." Then the folly of planning so far ahead while he was still in prison that for two days and a half he resisted all his efforts to break it struck him like the rebuke of a task-master, and he slid down from the log with a mild imprecation pointed at his own vagaries. "That's just like me," he muttered, "sending my imagination across the river before the bridge is even planned. Work is the word, you speculative idiot! Do you hear that? Work!"

To be continued.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wednesday.

Mrs. Horton left for Portland this afternoon.

Judge Bradshaw returned this afternoon to the sea coast.

Mr. J. R. Warner of White Salmon left for his home this morning.

M. T. Nolan left on the afternoon train for Portland on business.

Mr. Balch, the tailor, returned from a short trip to Hood River today.

Judge Blakeley left this afternoon for the coast. He is not in the best of health.

County Judge Robt. Mays is in the city on business connected with probate court.

Mrs. T. C. Donnell left this morning for White Salmon, where she will visit Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Warner.

The Fitzgerald Bros., Eugene Looney and McMein of McMein & Morrow, sheep growers of the Mitchell country, are in the city.

Mrs. Laura B. Logan, Miss Laura Knowles and Ray Logan, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Crossen left this morning for Portland.

Thursday.

Mr. T. A. Van Norden left this afternoon for Newport.

Mrs. Wm. Michell and Miss Michell left for Long Beach today.

Ad. Keller returned today from the Red Men's state council at Portland.

Mr. Troy Shellev returned home this morning, having finished his labors before the institute.

Mrs. Feeny of Portland, a sister of Mr. R. H. Darnielle, arrived today on a visit to the latter and his family.

Attorney John H. Hall, a partner of F. T. Hume, was in town today on legal business and left for Portland on the afternoon train.

Rev. I. N. Hazel and wife left on the Regulator this morning for California. They were accompanied to the landing by numerous friends and members of the congregation to bid them goodbye.

Friday.

Rev. W. C. Curtis went to Hood River this morning.

Mrs. Hal French left for Hood River on the Regulator this morning.

Mrs. A. C. Phelps and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Phelps left this morning for Stevenson on a camping trip.

Mr. S. L. Brooks left for Sherman county this morning.

Messrs. H. C. Howe and R. S. Andrews of Hood River, who have been attending the institute, returned home today.

Messrs. Liebe, Hilton, Gibbons, Schanno, Myers and Montgomery left on the afternoon train for Hood River and will institute a degree of Royal Arch Masons there this evening.

A Reported Battle of Sheepmen.

The Fossil Journal says: J. M. South brings word to town of a desperate battle between sheepmen and cattlemen on Snow mountain, southwest of Canyon City, which took place about a week ago. Mr. South was at Muddy Station Thursday, when the Mitchell-Antelope stage driver brought word to O'Neill, manager of the Prineville Sheep & Land Co., that Mr. Kitchen, one of the company's employees, was one of three sheepmen killed, two cattlemen being also slain. Another of the sheepmen killed was Earnest Sherar, a nephew of Jos. Sherar, the well-known woolgrower and buyer. Young Sherar was known to a number of our people as the pitcher of the Antelope baseball club. For several years he has been buying and shipping sheep for his uncle, and on the occasion of the battle he, with several others, including Mr. Kitchen, was driving a band of sheep across the country to the railroad, presumably to Huntington, for shipment. There have been so many fake "sheep fights" in Grant county this year that this may be like the others, simply made up in order to scare sheepmen from going into the mountains with their flocks, but this story, in that it gives the names of some of the killed and was accepted as true by Mr. O'Neill, has symptoms of truth in it.

A reporter of THE CHRONICLE endeavored to find out whether there was any truth in the above story or not. From Mr. Wiseman it is learned that he has letters from Earnest Sherar of date since the event spoken of, which would show that there is no foundation for the sensational story in the Fossil paper.

Rather One-Sided.

New York World, Dem.

Not a single Democratic newspaper of consequence in New York, New England, Pennsylvania, Maryland or Delaware supports the ticket thus far. Of 700 German papers that discuss politics, only 31 approve the platform. There are 1,200,000 German-American voters throughout the Union, mostly in close states.

There's no clay, flour, starch or other worthless filling in "Hoe Cake" and no free alkali to burn the hands. July 24-ii

Oregon Press Association.

On August 20th and 21st the Oregon Press Association will meet at Astoria. The program is as follows:

Address of welcome; reports; president's annual address; reports of officers; "The Editor and the Public Schools," D. M. C. Gault; "Newspaper Legislation," M. L. Pipes, ex-president; "A Subscription List in Oregon," C. S. Jackson, East Oregonian; "Personal Reminiscences," Dr. J. N. R. Bell, ex-president; "The Local Press," C. B. Irvine, Salem Statesman; "National Editorial Association," Charles Nickell, Jacksonville Times; "The Specialty Press," Frank Lee, Pacific Farmer; "Junketing," J. R. Beegle, St. Helens Mist, ex-president; "Normal Schools," A. Noltner, Dispatch; "Observations of the Oregon Press," J. B. Eddy, ex-president; "The Daily Press," John Gratke, Astoria Budget; "Western Editorial Federation," E. J. Kaiser, Record, Ashland; "Newspaper Hypnotism," Ira L. Campbell, Eugene Guard; "Newspaper Fakes and Fakery," L. Samuel, ex-president; also Mrs. O. S. England of Salem and Mrs. A. S. Dunaway of Portland have been assigned places on the program: Editors A. W. Patterson, George B. Small, S. S. Train, Professor F. R. Blochberger, F. J. Nutting, E. E. Piper, Hon. S. L. Moorhead, E. H. Johnson and V. P. Fiske will give five-minute talks on subjects yet to be assigned them.

A Room for Copper.

Chicago Post.

If the 53-cent silver dollar will bring prosperity and give money to all the people, the 3-cent copper dollar will bring those blessings in greater measure. If the debtor can save 47 cents on every dollar under free silver, he can save 97 cents on every dollar by paying with a 3-cent copper dollar. The copper bug certainly has a better scheme than the silver bug. If the arguments of the silver bug are sound, those of the copper bug are sounder. But let us suspend judgment, brethren, until we hear from the man with the leather dollar.

The Issue is Pure Silver.

New York Sun.

Stop bothering your head about the figures 16 to 1; leave the gold standard out of the question, for there is no direct issue upon it, and consider the real issue, silver.

A lump of silver of a certain size, 371 1/2 grains in weight, is today worth 53 cents. The Bryan proposition is that the government shall stamp it a dollar. That would be fiat money-making of the same sort as the government setting its printing presses to work and turning out without limit dollars of paper.

It is flat dishonesty. It is pregnant with trouble for every man, laborer or capitalist, who lives by industry, and it would leave to the United States the hurt of lasting mistrust in the mind of every industrial inventor and leader, American and foreign.

A Martyr Turned Down.

New York Mail and Express.

Ex-President St. John, of the Mercantile National bank, is a wiser if not a sadder man than when he resigned his position in preference to his free-silver convictions and hastened to Chicago to become a national figure. Every platform suggestion he made to the men who had been patting him on the back was turned down unmercifully.

Democratic Sarcasm.

Chicago Chronicle.

The Kid candidate favors "carrying the war into Africa." A good beginning has certainly been made in the nomination of candidates from states that never cast an electoral vote for a Democrat.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World! As EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC for all diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Regulate the Liver and prevent CHILLS and FEVER, MALARIAL FEVER, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, JAUNDICE and NAUSEA.

BAD BREATH!

Nothing is so unpleasant, nothing so common, as bad breath; and in nearly every case it comes from the stomach, and can be so easily corrected if you will take SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR. Do not neglect so sure a remedy for this repulsive disorder. It will also improve your appetite, complexion and general health.

FILES!

How many suffer torture day after day, making life a burden and robbing existence of all pleasure, owing to the secret suffering from PILES. Yet relief is ready to the hand of almost any one who will use systematically the remedy that has permanently cured thousands. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR is no drastic, violent purge, but a gentle assistant to nature.

CONSTIPATION

SHOULD not be regarded as a trifling ailment—in fact, nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels, and any deviation from this demand paves the way often to serious danger. It is quite as necessary to remove impure accumulations from the bowels as it is to eat or sleep, and no health can be expected where a corse habit of body prevails.

SICK HEADACHE!

This distressing affliction occurs most frequently. The disturbance of the stomach, arising from the imperfectly digested contents, causes a severe pain in the head, accompanied with disagreeable nausea, and this constitutes what is popularly known as Sick Headache, for the relief of which TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR OR MEDICINE.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Lost! Lost! On the morning of July 4th, between 5 and 8-Mile creeks, a tan-colored valise clothing and other valuables. A liberal reward will be paid on leaving the same at this office. July 6-das-wlm

Dr. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS CURE SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, POOR APPETITE, and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. OF ALL DRUGGISTS. ONCE USED ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

YOUNG SPIRITS, a vigorous body and robust strength follow good health. But all fall when the vital powers are weakened by the young through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, morose or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from such pernicious practices. All these are permanently cured by improved methods of treatment without the patient leaving home.

The Columbia Packing Co., PACKERS OF Pork and Beef. MANUFACTURERS OF Fine Lard and Sausages.

Curers of ★ BRAND Hams and Bacon, Dried Beef, Etc.

Bake Oven and Mitchell STAGE LINE, THOMAS HARPER, Proprietor. Stages leave Bake Oven for Antelope every day, and from Antelope to Mitchell three times a week.

THE DALLES COMMISSION CO., Commission Merchants. Fruits, Vegetables and Produce RECEIVED ON CONSIGNMENT.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BEER ON DRAUGHT At Stubling & Williams. The above are Sole Agents in the Dalles for this celebrated Beer, both in bottle and keg.

MAIER & BENTON. Are now located on Second Street, opposite A. M. Williams & Co., with a complete line, PLUMBING AND TINNING A SPECIALTY. 167 Second Street, THE DALLES, OREGON

Table with columns: LEAVE, FROM JUNE 23, 1896, ARRIVE. Includes routes like OVERLAND EXPRESS, SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPY, and YAMHILL DIVISION.

Through Ticket (90c) 1/4 Third street, where through tickets to all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from J. B. KIRKLAND, Ticket Agent.

The Regulator Line, The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.

THROUGH Freight and Passenger Line. Through Daily Trips (Sundays excepted) between The Dalles and Portland.

Passenger Rates. One way \$2.00 Round trip \$3.00 Rates Greatly Reduced. All freight, except car lots, will be brought through, without delay at Cascades.

THE DALLES COMMISSION CO., Commission Merchants. Fruits, Vegetables and Produce RECEIVED ON CONSIGNMENT.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BEER ON DRAUGHT At Stubling & Williams. The above are Sole Agents in the Dalles for this celebrated Beer, both in bottle and keg.

MAIER & BENTON. Are now located on Second Street, opposite A. M. Williams & Co., with a complete line, PLUMBING AND TINNING A SPECIALTY. 167 Second Street, THE DALLES, OREGON